SILVER STAR
ISSUE #3
PC
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THE NEXT BREED
SILVER STAR
HOMO-GENETICUS MEETS "THE OTHERS!"
A VISUAL NOVEL

Jack Kirby At His Finest!

Issue #11 On Sale Next Month

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PREMISE: HOMO SAPIEN HAS HAD IT! HE CAN'T COPE WITH THE FUTURE…

ONE MAN'S ANSWER: "THE GENETIC PACKAGE!" …STRUCTURE LIVING BEINGS WHO CAN SURVIVE AN ATOMIC HOLOCAUST!

RESULTS: HOMO-GENETICUS! … STRANGE … SPECTACULAR …

SILVER STAR!

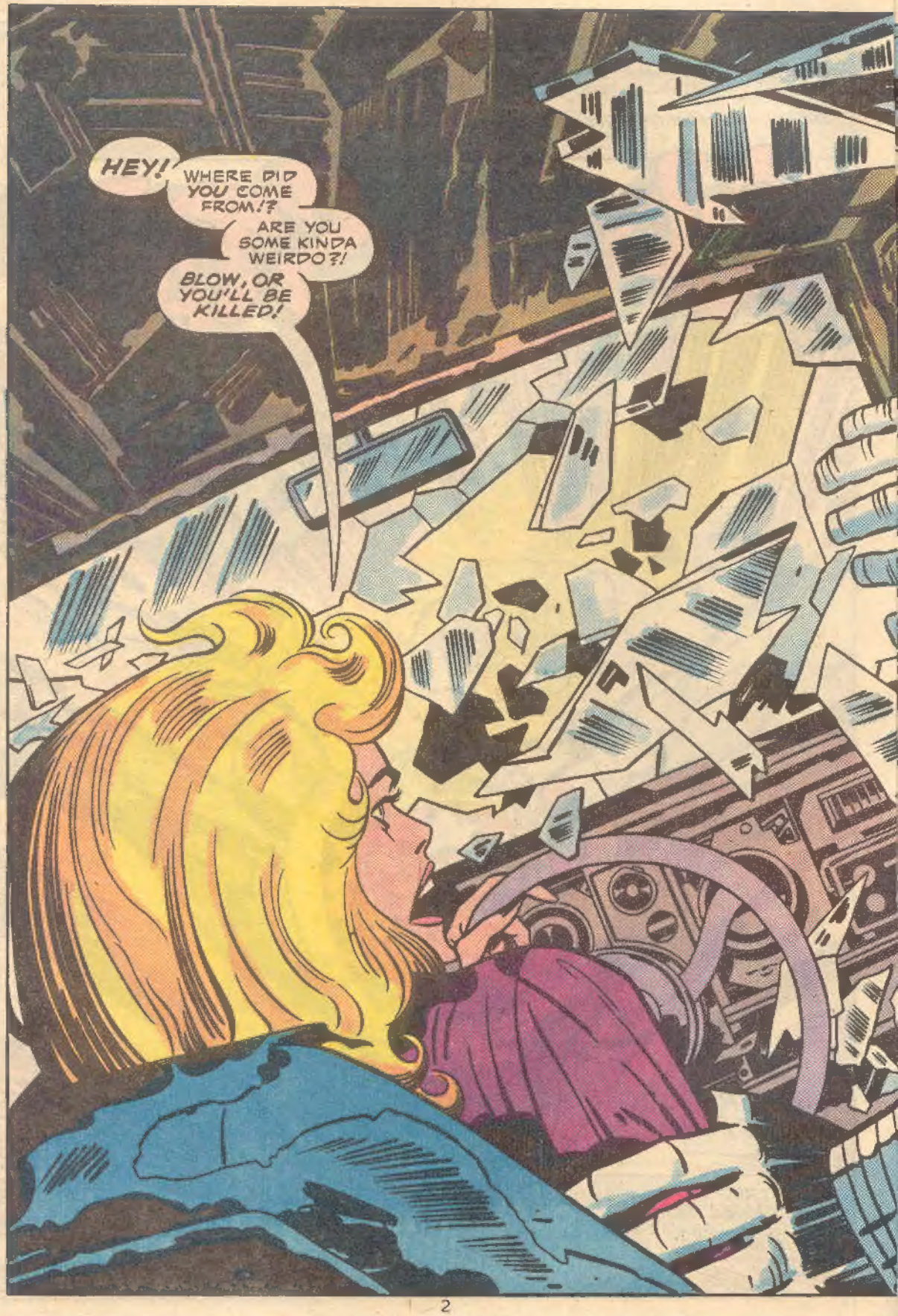
…AND THE FEARFUL UNKNOWN POWERS OF HIS KIND… THE OTHERS!

A GIRL—! EITHER MAD OR DEAD! —IF I DON'T REACH HER IN TIME!

STORY AND ART BY JACK KIRBY—

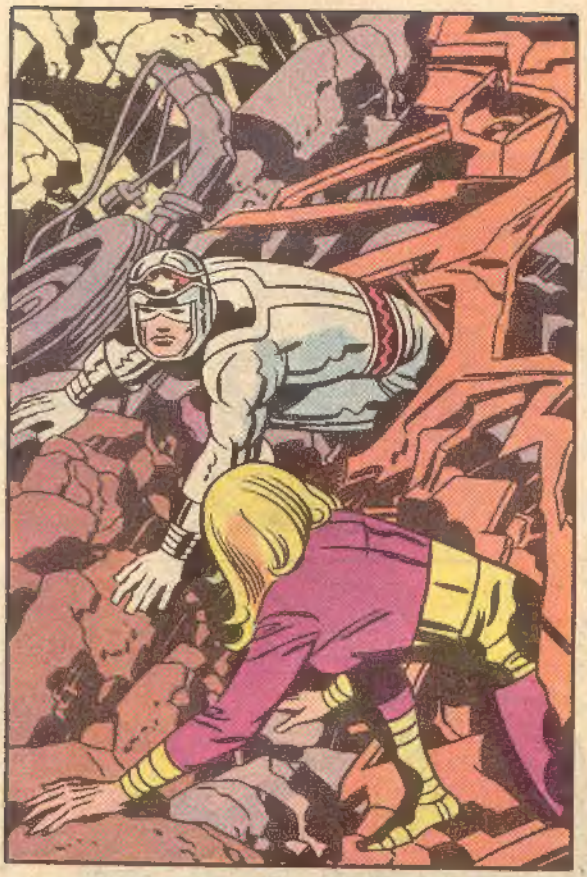
LETTERED N' INKED BY MICHAEL ROYER WITH AN ASSIST FROM MIKE JR..

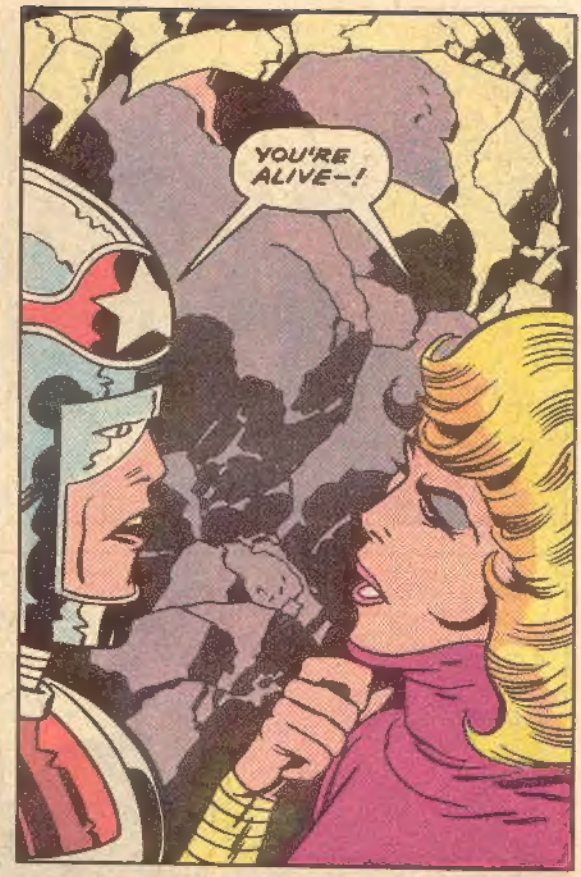
COLORED BY JANICE COHEN

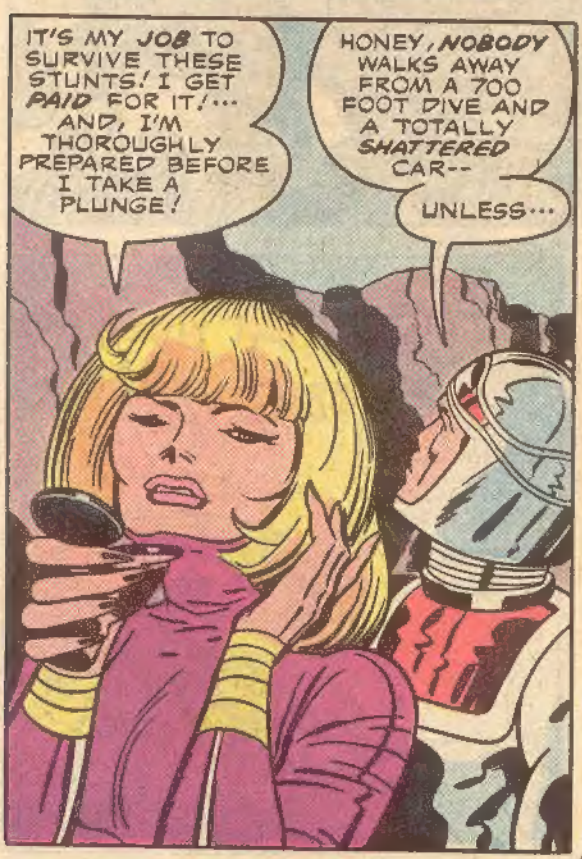

HEY!
WHERE DID YOU COME FROM!?
ARE YOU SOME KINDA WEIRDO?!
BLOW, OR YOU'LL BE KILLED!

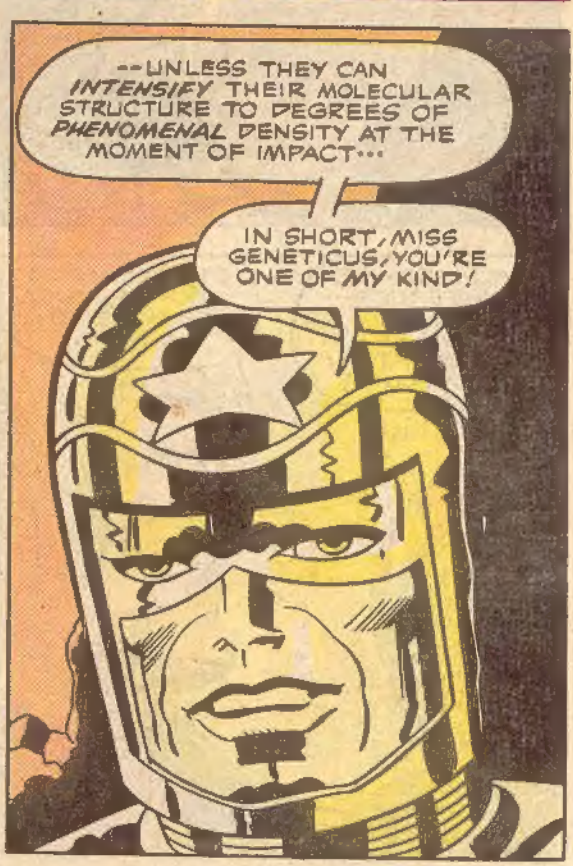
C'MON, CRAZY LADY!
YOU'VE GOT A HALF-SECOND TO ESCAPE THIS DEATHTRAP!

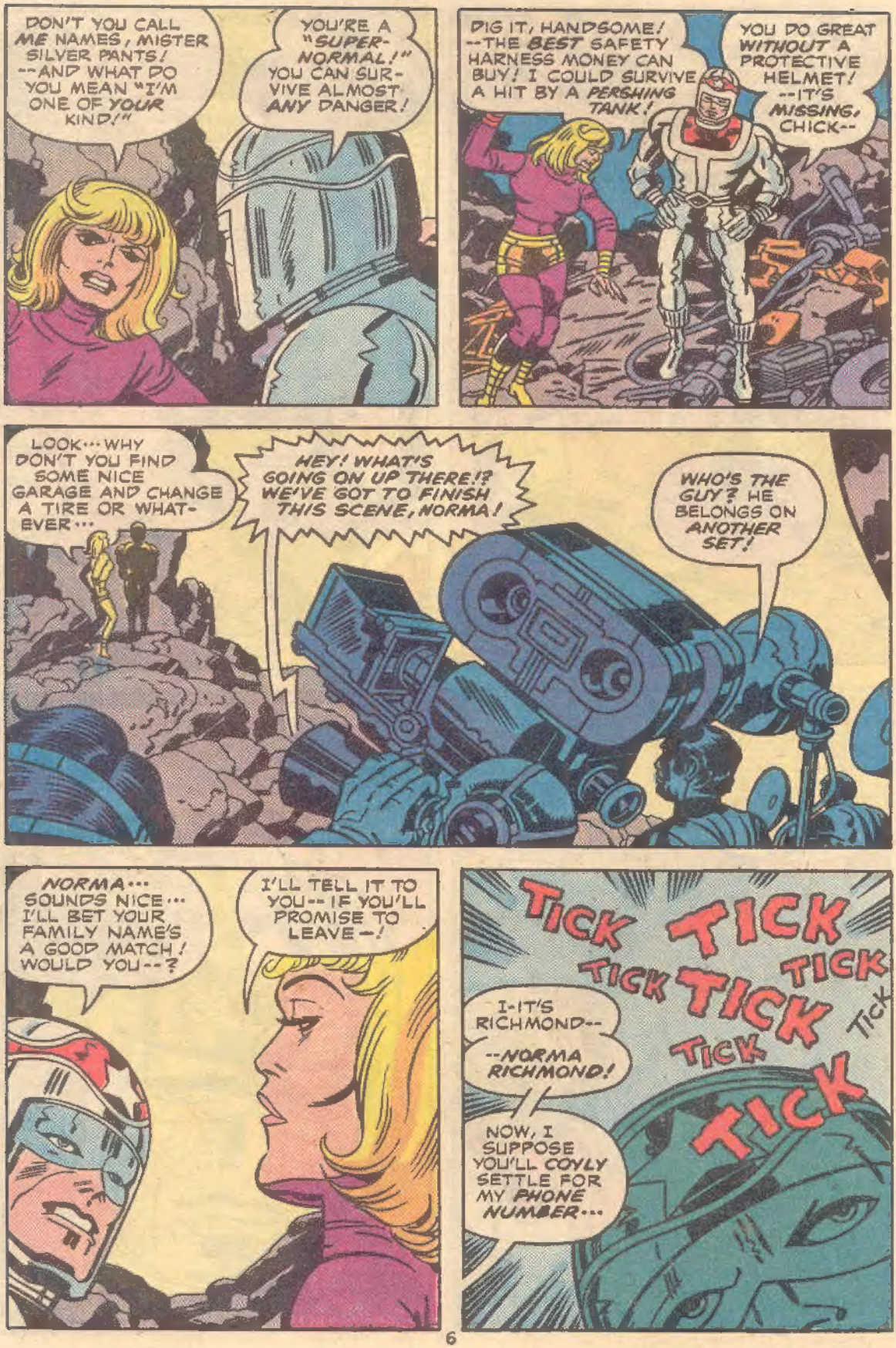
DAMMIT, MISS!
LET'S SPLIT!
KABOOM!

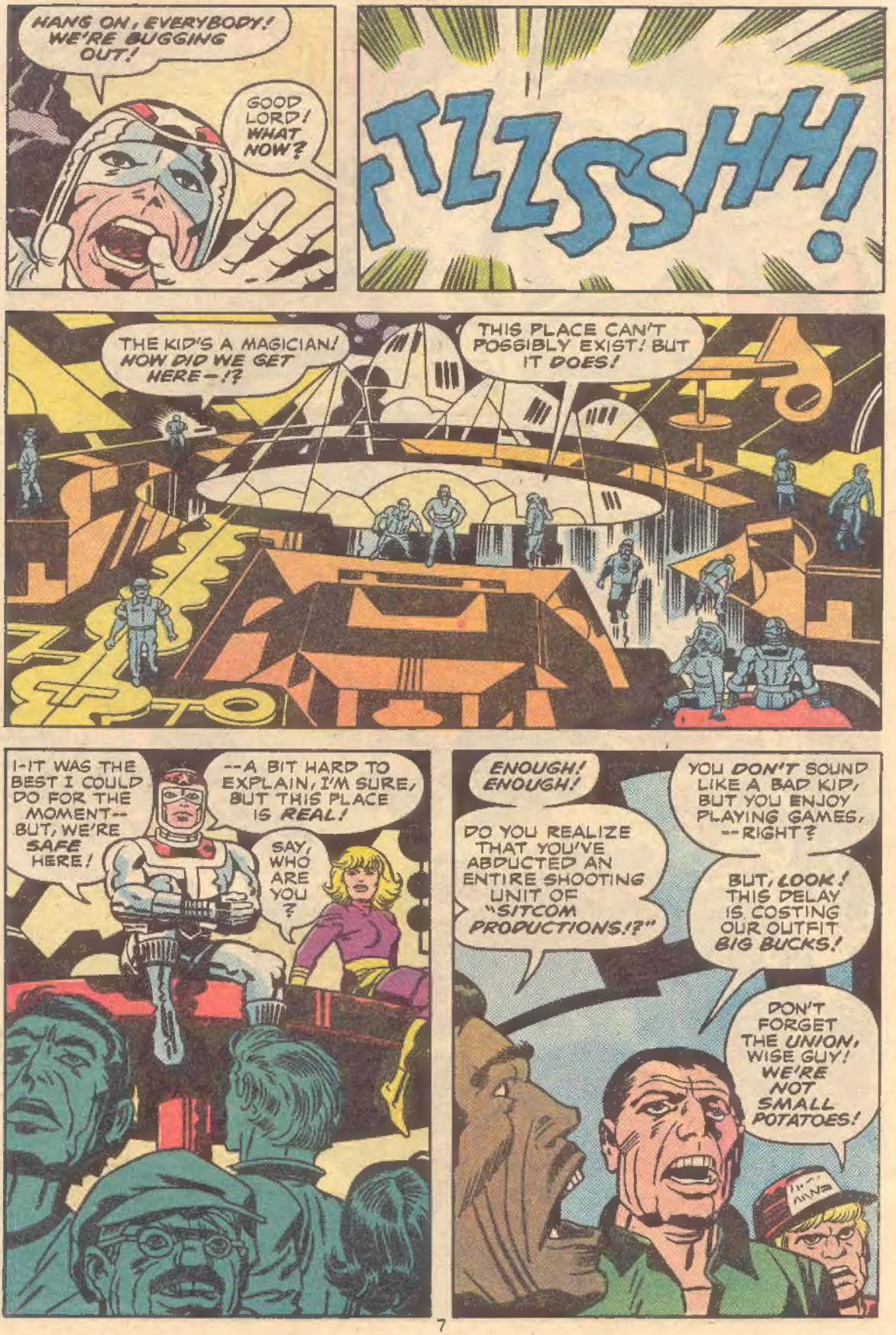


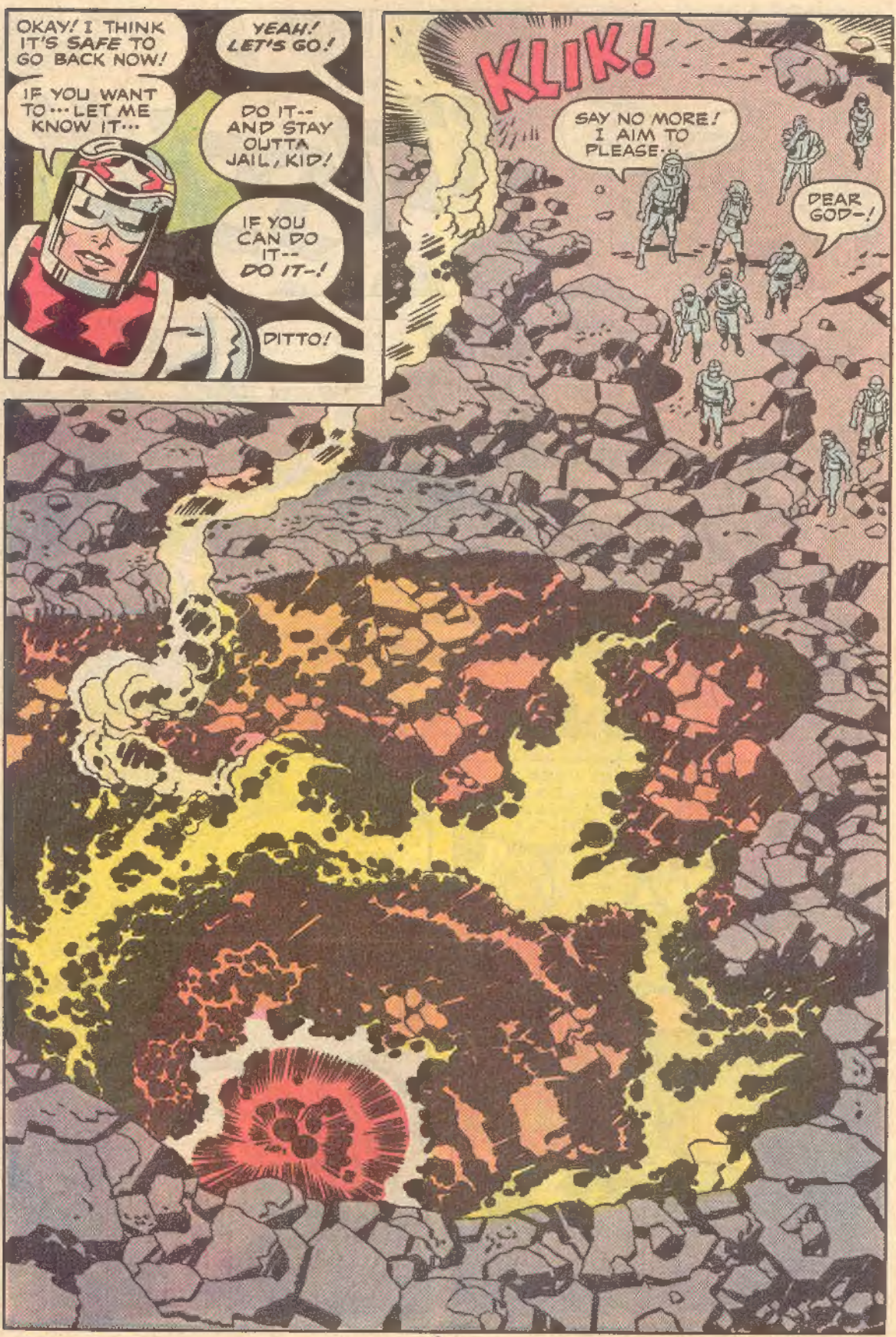

YOU'RE ALIVE--!

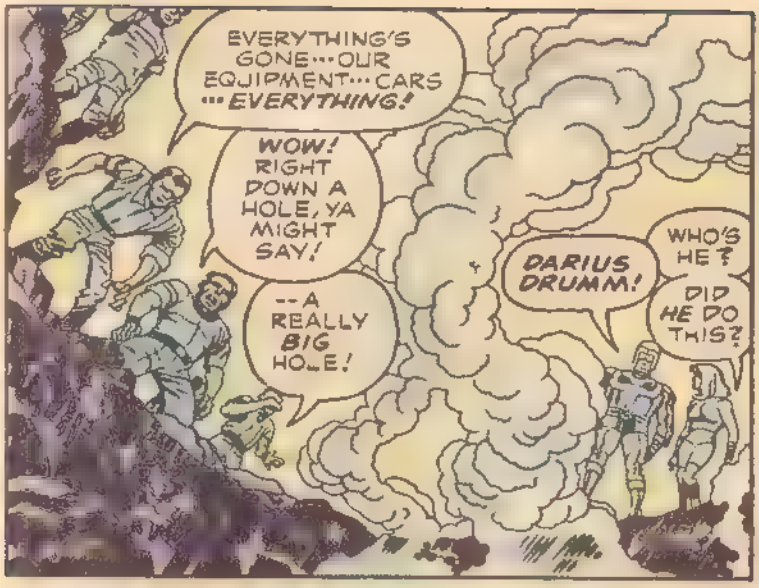

IT'S MY JOB TO SURVIVE THESE STUNTS! I GET PAID FOR IT!··· AND, I'M THOROUGHLY PREPARED BEFORE I TAKE A PLUNGE!
HONEY, NOBODY WALKS AWAY FROM A 700 FOOT DIVE AND A TOTALLY SHATTERED CAR--
UNLESS···

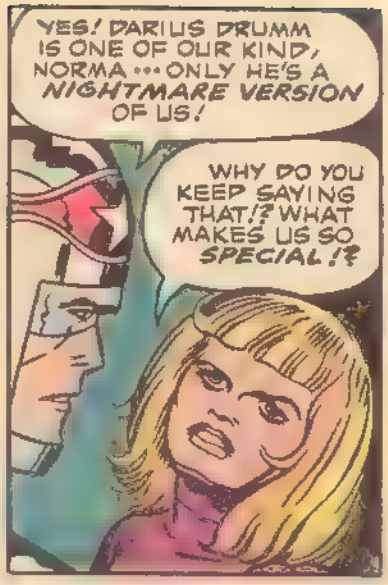

--UNLESS THEY CAN INTENSIFY THEIR MOLECULAR STRUCTURE TO DEGREES OF PHENOMENAL DENSITY AT THE MOMENT OF IMPACT···
IN SHORT, MISS GENETICUS, YOU'RE ONE OF MY KIND!

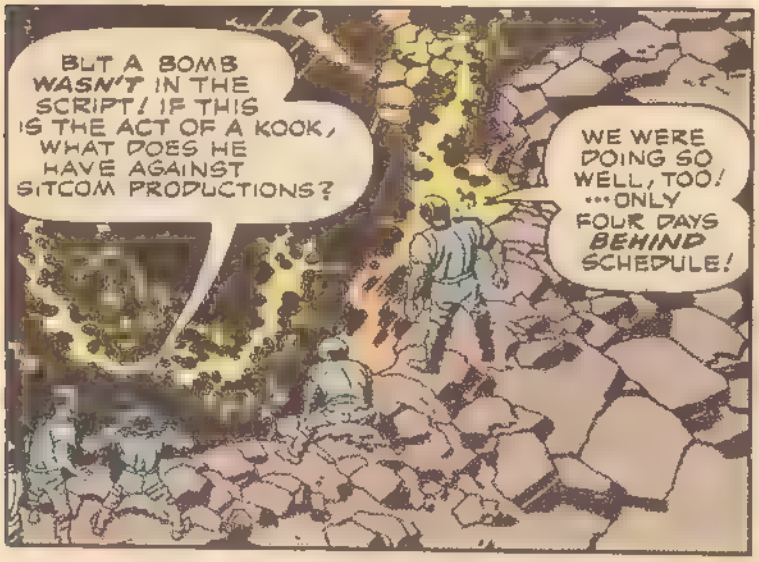

DON'T YOU CALL ME NAMES, MISTER SILVER PANTS! --AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN "I'M ONE OF YOUR KIND!"
YOU'RE A "SUPER-NORMAL!" YOU CAN SURVIVE ALMOST ANY DANGER!
DIG IT, HANDSOME! --THE BEST SAFETY HARNESS MONEY CAN BUY! I COULD SURVIVE A HIT BY A PERSHING TANK!
YOU DO GREAT WITHOUT A PROTECTIVE HELMET! --IT'S MISSING, CHICK--
LOOK··· WHY DON'T YOU FIND SOME NICE GARAGE AND CHANGE A TIRE OR WHATEVER···
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE!? WE'VE GOT TO FINISH THIS SCENE, NORMA!
WHO'S THE GUY? HE BELONGS ON ANOTHER SET!
NORMA··· SOUNDS NICE··· I'LL BET YOUR FAMILY NAME'S A GOOD MATCH! WOULD YOU--?
I'LL TELL IT TO YOU-- IF YOU'LL PROMISE TO LEAVE--!
TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK
I-IT'S RICHMOND--
--NORMA RICHMOND!
NOW, I SUPPOSE YOU'LL COYLY SETTLE FOR MY PHONE NUMBER···


HANG ON, EVERYBODY! WE'RE BUGGING OUT!
GOOD LORD! WHAT NOW?
FTZZSSHH!
THE KID'S A MAGICIAN! HOW DID WE GET HERE—!?
THIS PLACE CAN'T POSSIBLY EXIST! BUT IT DOES!
I-IT WAS THE BEST I COULD DO FOR THE MOMENT— BUT, WE'RE SAFE HERE!
—A BIT HARD TO EXPLAIN, I'M SURE, BUT THIS PLACE IS REAL!
SAY, WHO ARE YOU?
ENOUGH! ENOUGH!
DO YOU REALIZE THAT YOU'VE ABDUCTED AN ENTIRE SHOOTING UNIT OF "SITCOM PRODUCTIONS!?"
YOU DON'T SOUND LIKE A BAD KID, BUT YOU ENJOY PLAYING GAMES, —RIGHT?
BUT, LOOK! THIS DELAY IS COSTING OUR OUTFIT BIG BUCKS!
DON'T FORGET THE UNION, WISE GUY! WE'RE NOT SMALL POTATOES!

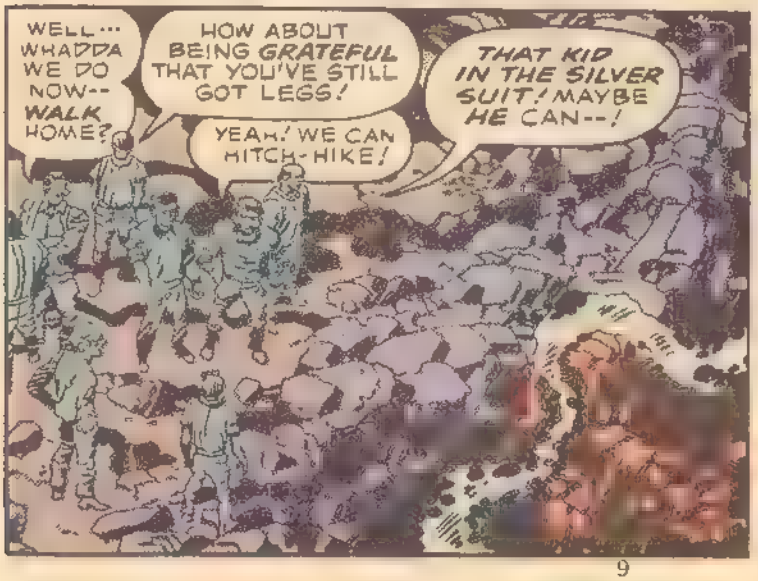

OKAY! I THINK IT'S SAFE TO GO BACK NOW!
YEAH! LET'S GO!
IF YOU WANT TO··· LET ME KNOW IT···
DO IT-- AND STAY OUTTA JAIL, KID!
IF YOU CAN DO IT-- DO IT-!
DITTO!
KLIK!
SAY NO MORE! I AIM TO PLEASE···
DEAR GOD-!

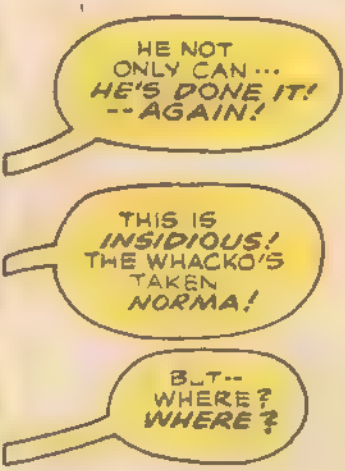

EVERYTHING'S GONE··· OUR EQUIPMENT··· CARS ··· EVERYTHING!
WOW! RIGHT DOWN A HOLE, YA MIGHT SAY!
--A REALLY BIG HOLE!
DARIUS DRUMM!
WHO'S HE?
DID HE DO THIS?

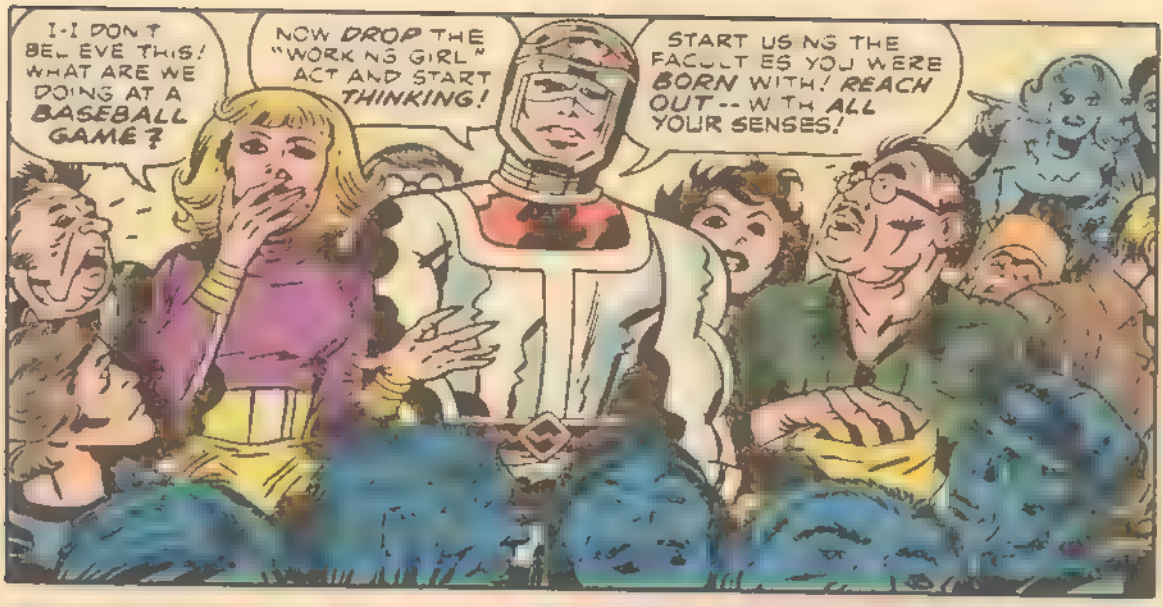

YES! DARIUS DRUMM IS ONE OF OUR KIND, NORMA ··· ONLY HE'S A NIGHTMARE VERSION OF US!
WHY DO YOU KEEP SAYING THAT!? WHAT MAKES US SO SPECIAL!?

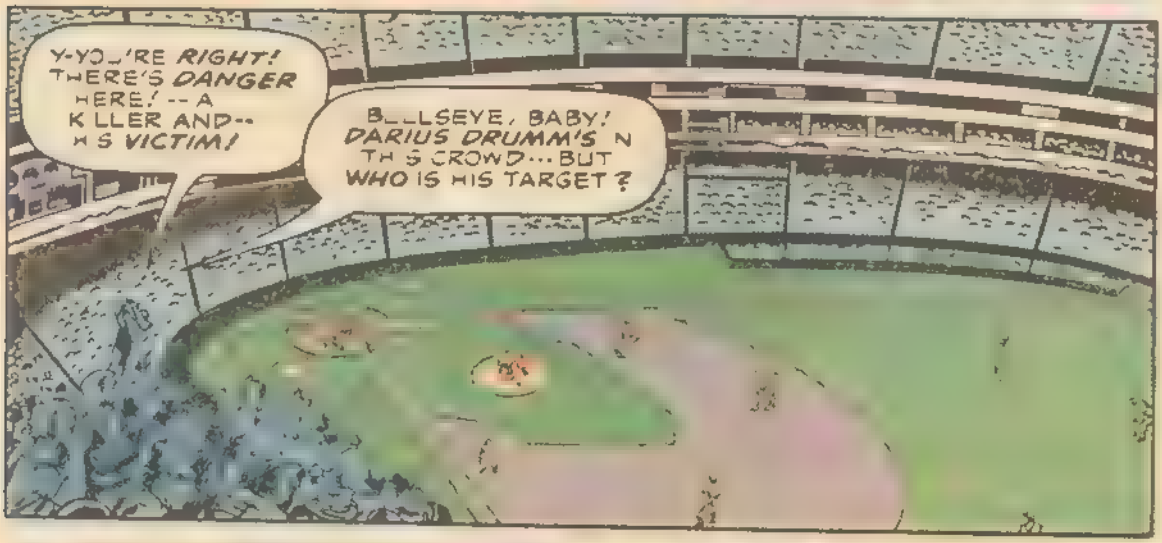

BUT A BOMB WASN'T IN THE SCRIPT! IF THIS IS THE ACT OF A KOOK, WHAT DOES HE HAVE AGAINST SITCOM PRODUCTIONS?
WE WERE DOING SO WELL, TOO! ···ONLY FOUR DAYS BEHIND SCHEDULE!

C'MON, BABY! BOTH OF US HAVE DEMONSTRATED THE SPECIAL THINGS WE DO···
WE'RE A NEW BREED, YOU AND I ···AND I KNOW THE STORY BEHIND IT ALL···

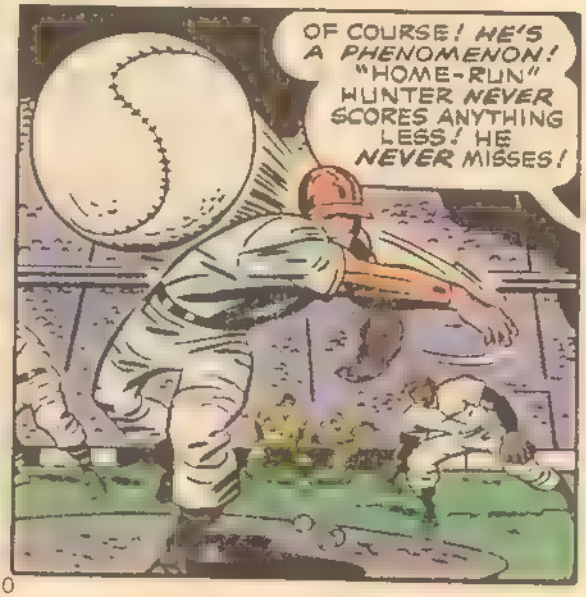

WELL··· WHADDA WE DO NOW-- WALK HOME?
HOW ABOUT BEING GRATEFUL THAT YOU'VE STILL GOT LEGS!
YEAH! WE CAN HITCH-HIKE!
THAT KID IN THE SILVER SUIT! MAYBE HE CAN--!

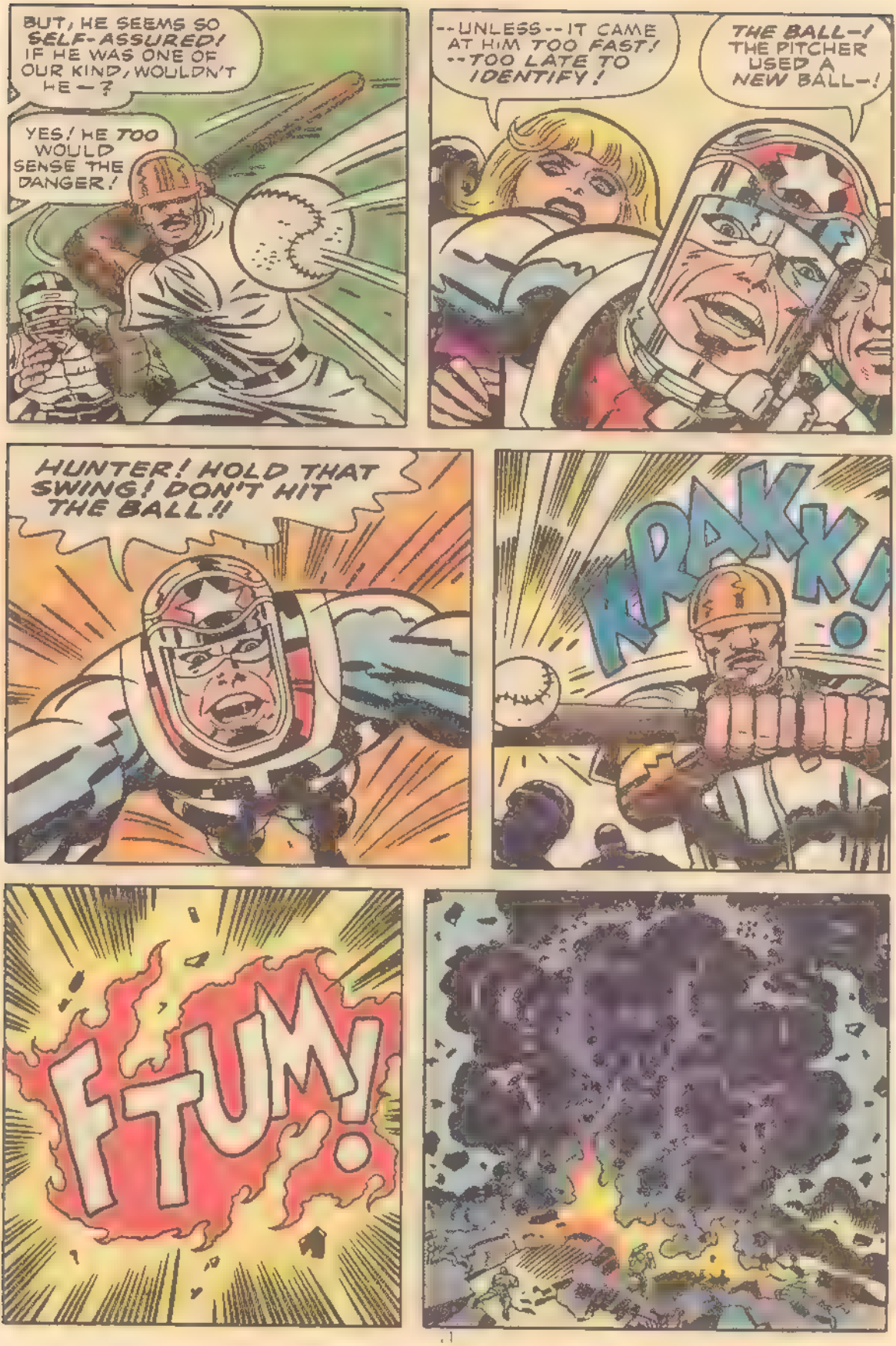

HE NOT ONLY CAN··· HE'S DONE IT! --AGAIN!
THIS IS INSIDIOUS! THE WHACKO'S TAKEN NORMA!
BUT-- WHERE? WHERE?

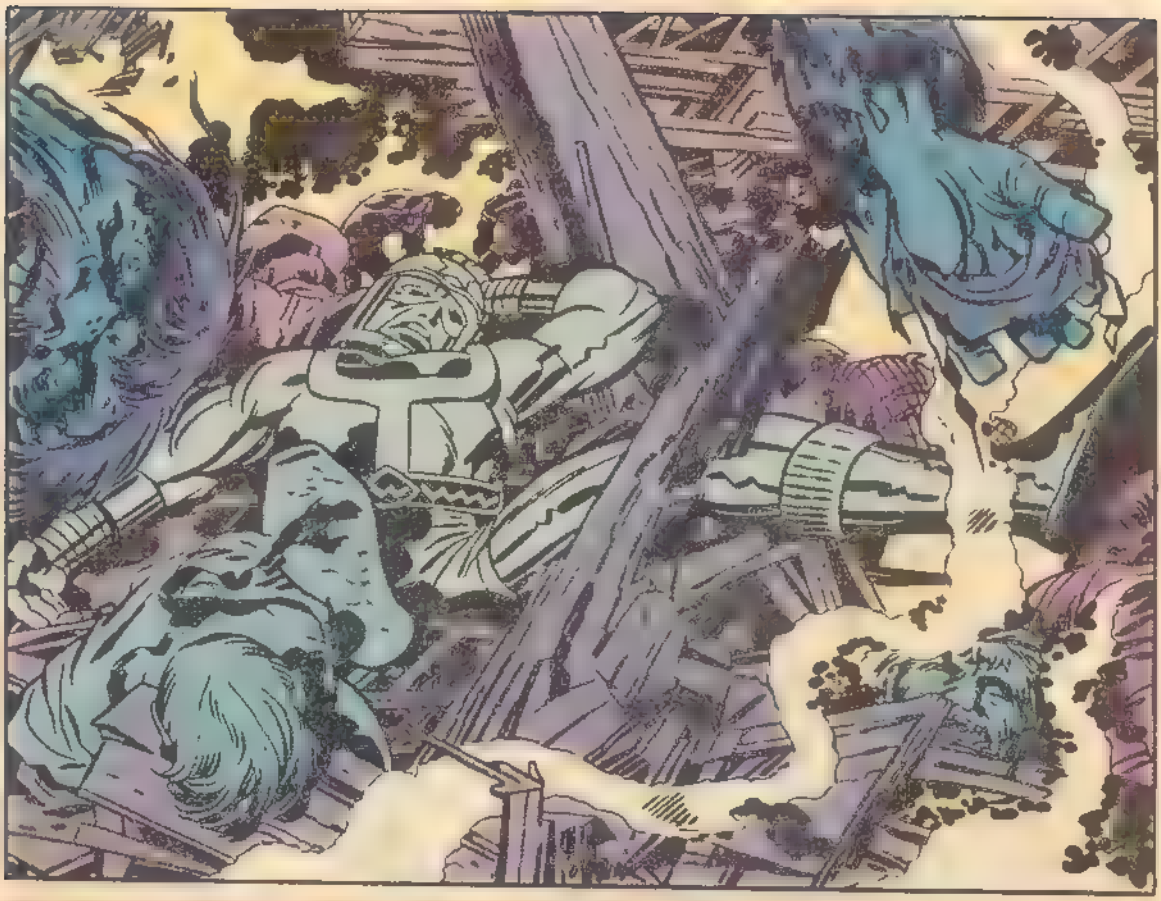

I-I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! WHAT ARE WE DOING AT A BASEBALL GAME?
NOW DROP THE "WORKING GIRL" ACT AND START THINKING!
START USING THE FACULTIES YOU WERE BORN WITH! REACH OUT -- WITH ALL YOUR SENSES!


Y-YOU'RE RIGHT! THERE'S DANGER HERE! -- A KILLER AND-- HIS VICTIM!
BULLSEYE, BABY! DARIUS DRUMM'S IN THIS CROWD... BUT WHO IS HIS TARGET?

SILVER PANTS! I-I THINK HE JUST STEPPED IN TO BAT!
"HOME-RUN HUNTER!"

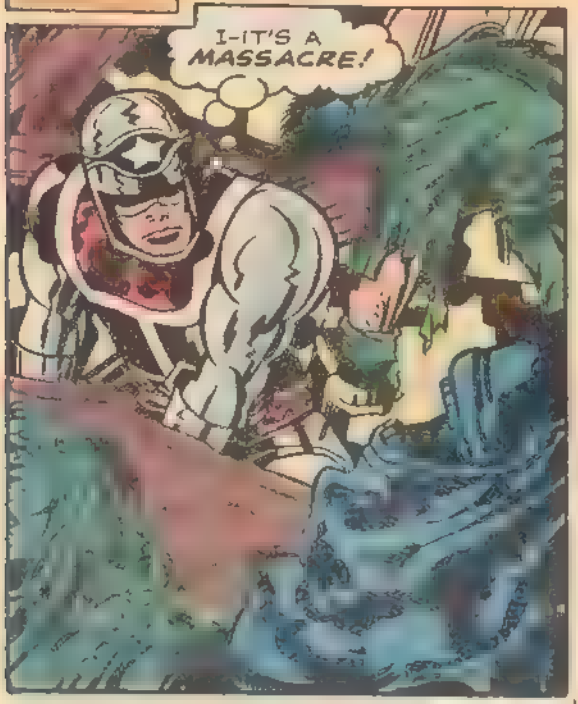

OF COURSE! HE'S A PHENOMENON! "HOME-RUN" HUNTER NEVER SCORES ANYTHING LESS! HE NEVER MISSES!

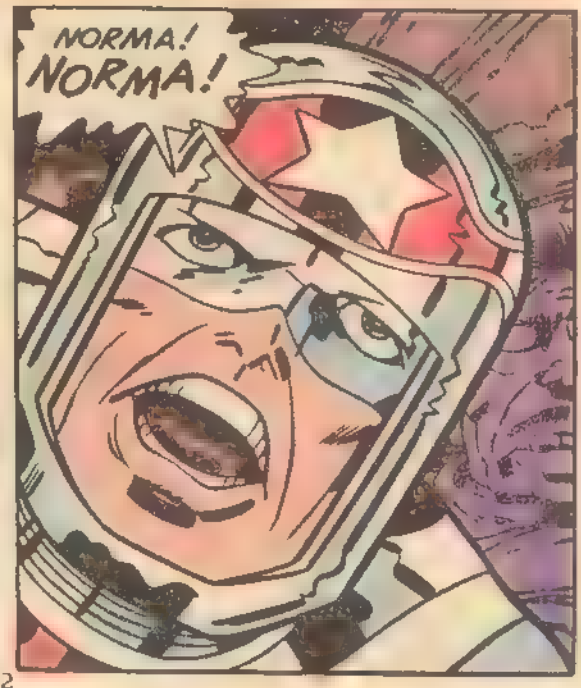

BUT, HE SEEMS SO SELF-ASSURED! IF HE WAS ONE OF OUR KIND, WOULDN'T HE—?
YES! HE TOO WOULD SENSE THE DANGER!
--UNLESS--IT CAME AT HIM TOO FAST! --TOO LATE TO IDENTIFY!
THE BALL—! THE PITCHER USED A NEW BALL—!
HUNTER! HOLD THAT SWING! DON'T HIT THE BALL!!
KRAKK!
FTUM!

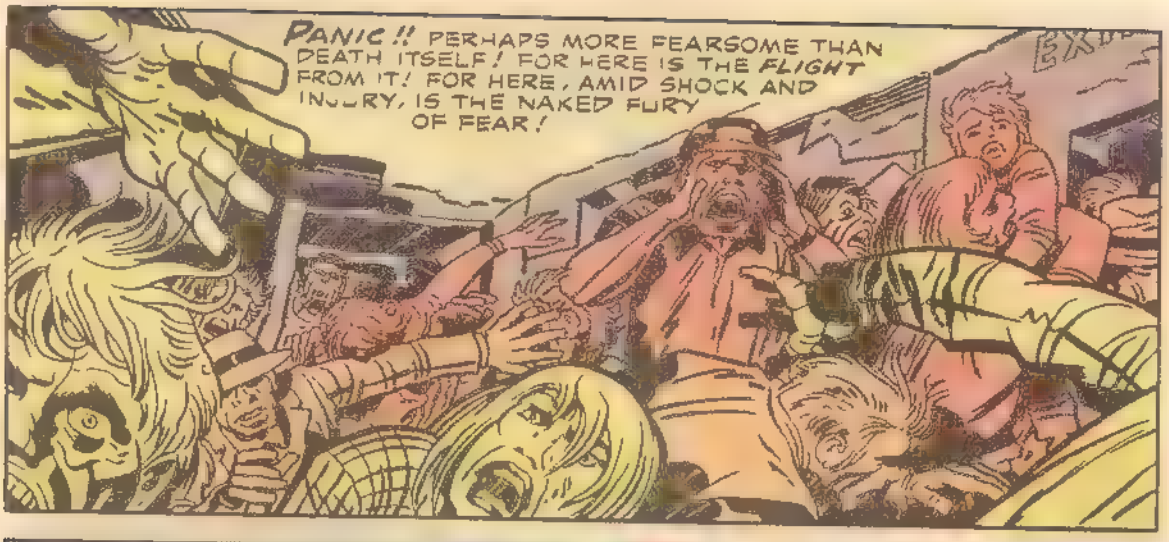


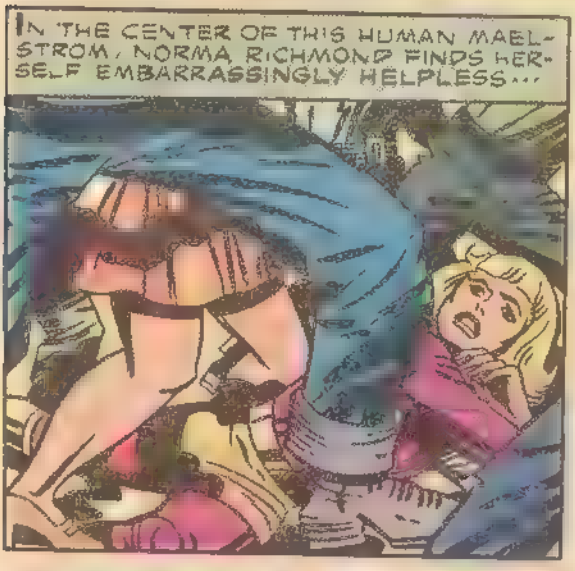
THE HORROR IS PUNSENT AND STRONG WHERE IT IS *CLOSEST* TO THE "RIP-UP" POINT -- SILVER STAR HAS MADE IT TO HELL... BUT, HE ALONE, IS *STILL* ALIVE...

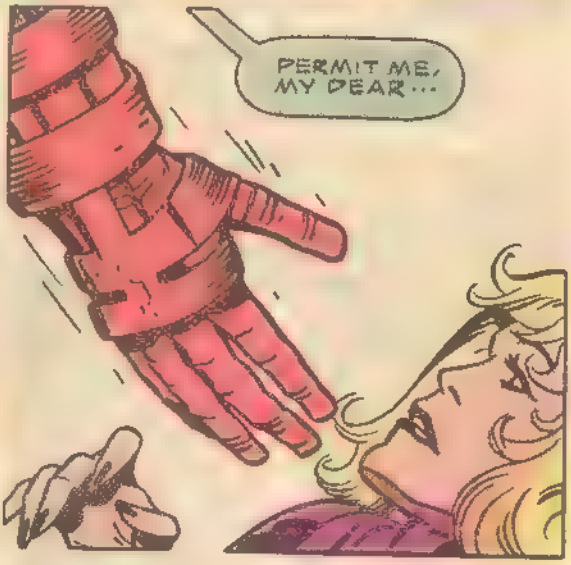
BEYOND THE LINE OF IMMEDIATE HORROR LIES THE *"PANIC ZONE"*--WHERE THE LIVING CREATE THE *"TERRIBLE"* FINISHING TOUCHES SO NATURAL TO DISASTERS...

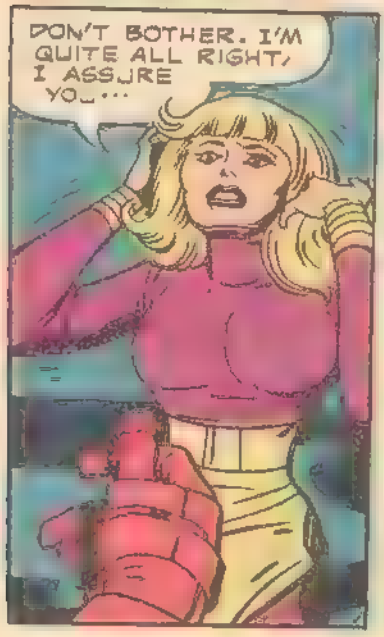





PANIC!! PERHAPS MORE FEARSOME THAN DEATH ITSELF! FOR HERE IS THE FLIGHT FROM IT! FOR HERE, AMID SHOCK AND INJURY, IS THE NAKED FURY OF FEAR!

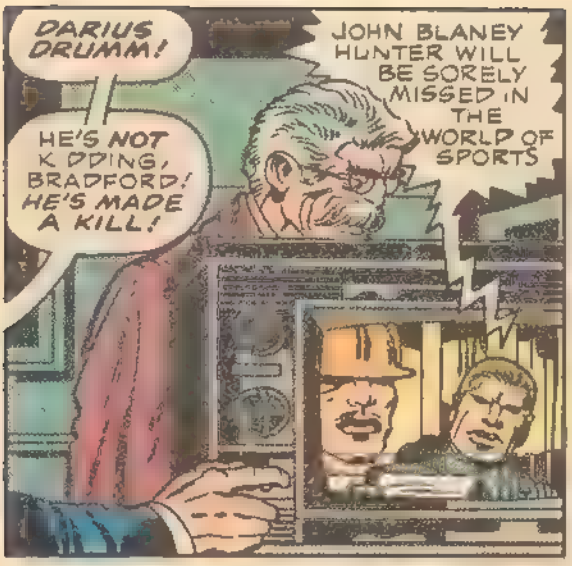

IN THE CENTER OF THIS HUMAN MAELSTROM, NORMA RICHMOND FINDS HERSELF EMBARRASSINGLY HELPLESS...

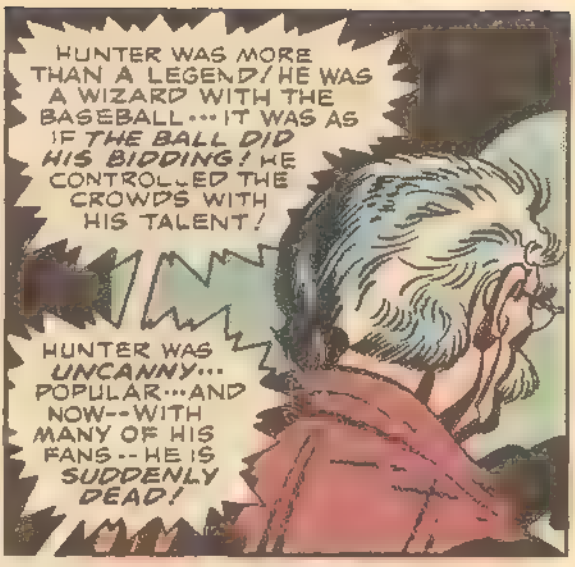

PERMIT ME, MY DEAR...

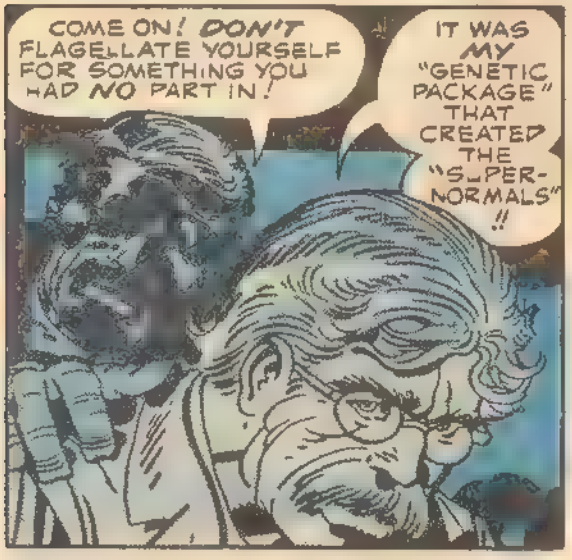

DON'T BOTHER. I'M QUITE ALL RIGHT, I ASSURE YOU...

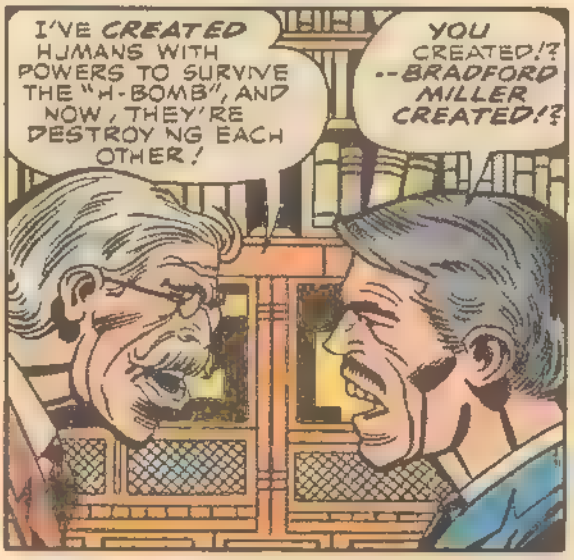
THE LORD HAS BEEN KIND...
IT CERTAINLY HASN'T BEEN YOU--

DARIUS DRUMM!

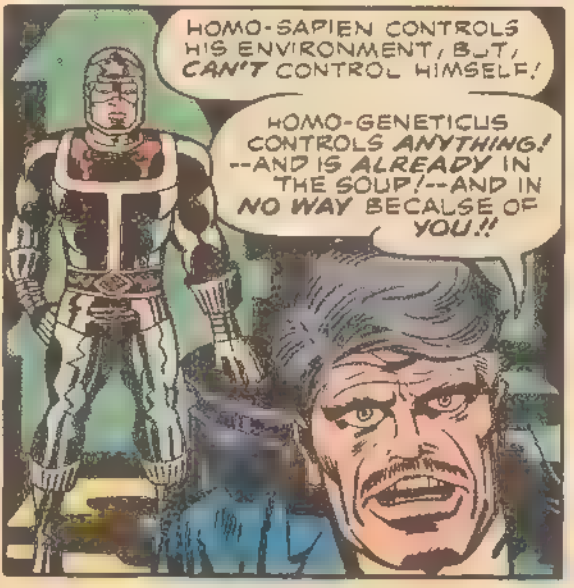

DARIUS DRUMM!
JOHN BLANEY HUNTER WILL BE SORELY MISSED IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS
HE'S NOT K DDING, BRADFORD! HE'S MADE A KILL!

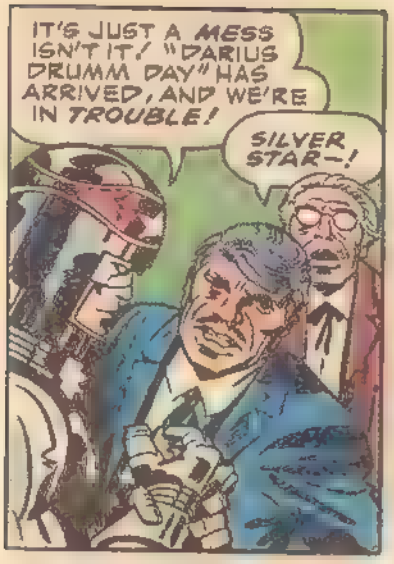

HUNTER WAS MORE THAN A LEGEND/ HE WAS A WIZARD WITH THE BASEBALL··· IT WAS AS IF THE BALL DID HIS BIDDING! HE CONTROLLED THE CROWDS WITH HIS TALENT!
HUNTER WAS UNCANNY··· POPULAR···AND NOW--WITH MANY OF HIS FANS--HE IS SUDDENLY DEAD!

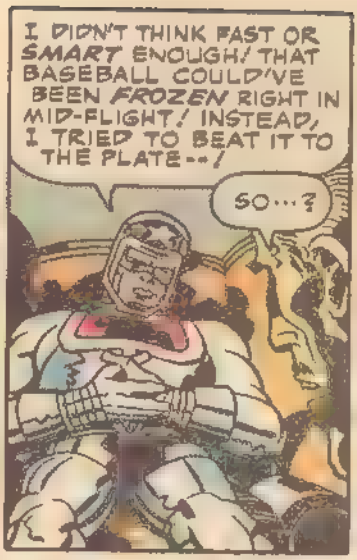

COME ON! DON'T FLAGELLATE YOURSELF FOR SOMETHING YOU HAD NO PART IN!
IT WAS MY "GENETIC PACKAGE" THAT CREATED THE "S_PER-NORMALS" !!

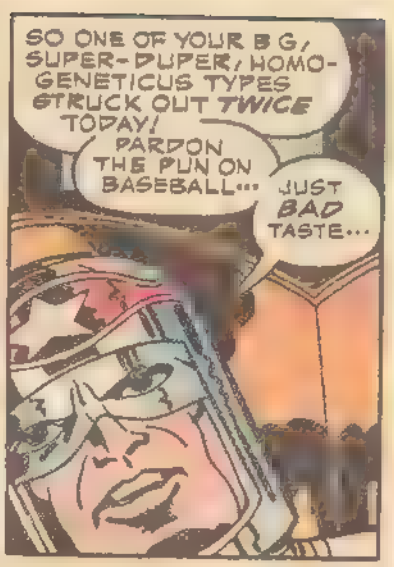

I'VE CREATED HJMANS WITH POWERS TO SURVIVE THE "H-BOMB", AND NOW, THEY'RE DESTROY NG EACH OTHER!
YOU CREATED!? --BRADFORD MILLER CREATED!?

YOU CAN CHANGE MAN'S AB.LITIES WITH YOUR RADICAL PRACTICES! BUT··· YO_ CANNOT CHANGE MAN!
YOU'VE CREATED NOTHING! A MAN BY ANY OTHER NAME IS NO DIFFERENT THAN H.S OLD SWEET SELF!

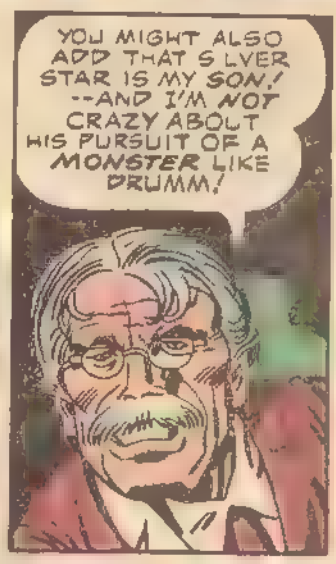

HOMO-SAPIEN CONTROLS HIS ENVIRONMENT, BUT, CAN'T CONTROL HIMSELF!
HOMO-GENETICUS CONTROLS ANYTHING! --AND IS ALREADY IN THE SOUP!--AND IN NO WAY BECAUSE OF YOU!!

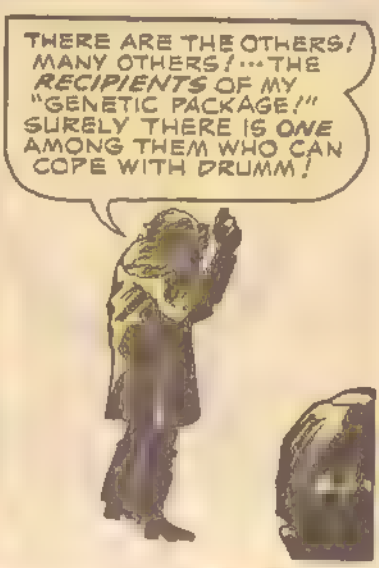

IT'S JUST A MESS ISN'T IT! "DARIUS DRUMM DAY" HAS ARRIVED, AND WE'RE IN TROUBLE!
SILVER STAR—!


I DIDN'T THINK FAST OR SMART ENOUGH! THAT BASEBALL COULD'VE BEEN FROZEN RIGHT IN MID-FLIGHT! INSTEAD, I TRIED TO BEAT IT TO THE PLATE--!
SO...?

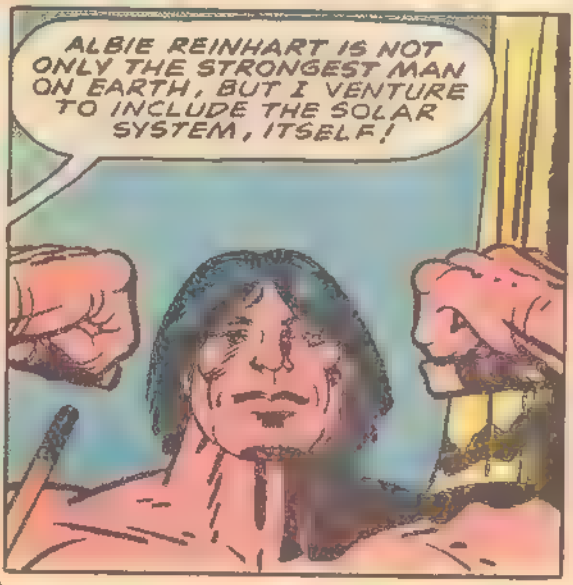

SO ONE OF YOUR B G, SUPER-DUPER, HOMO-GENETICUS TYPES STRUCK OUT TWICE TODAY!
PARDON THE PUN ON BASEBALL...
JUST BAD TASTE...

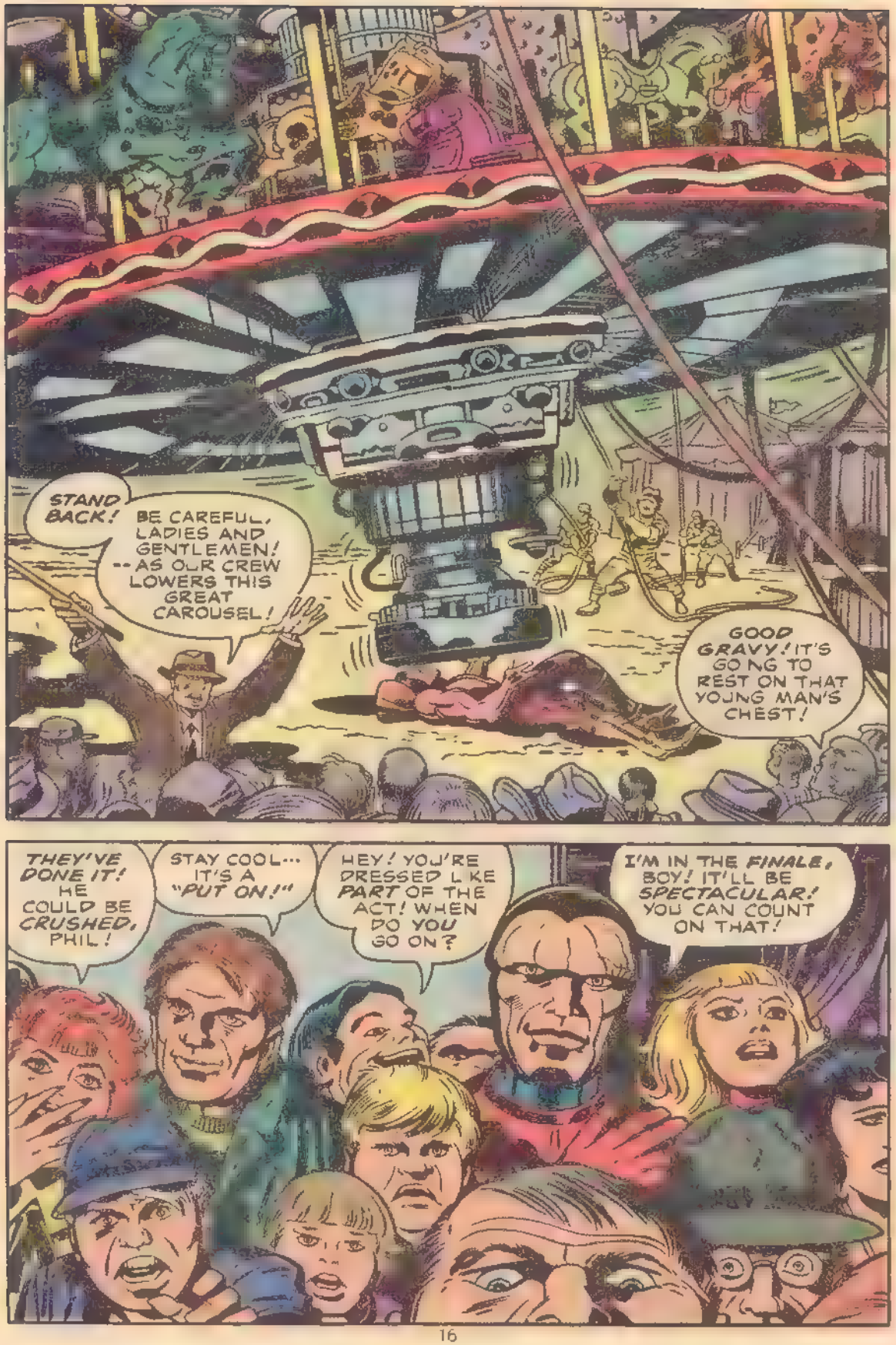
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! I, WALTER HAMMER, M.D., AM STANDING IN THE PRESENCE OF TWO HISTORY-MAKING HEROES WHO YIELD LIKE LAMBS TO A PARANOIC NUT!

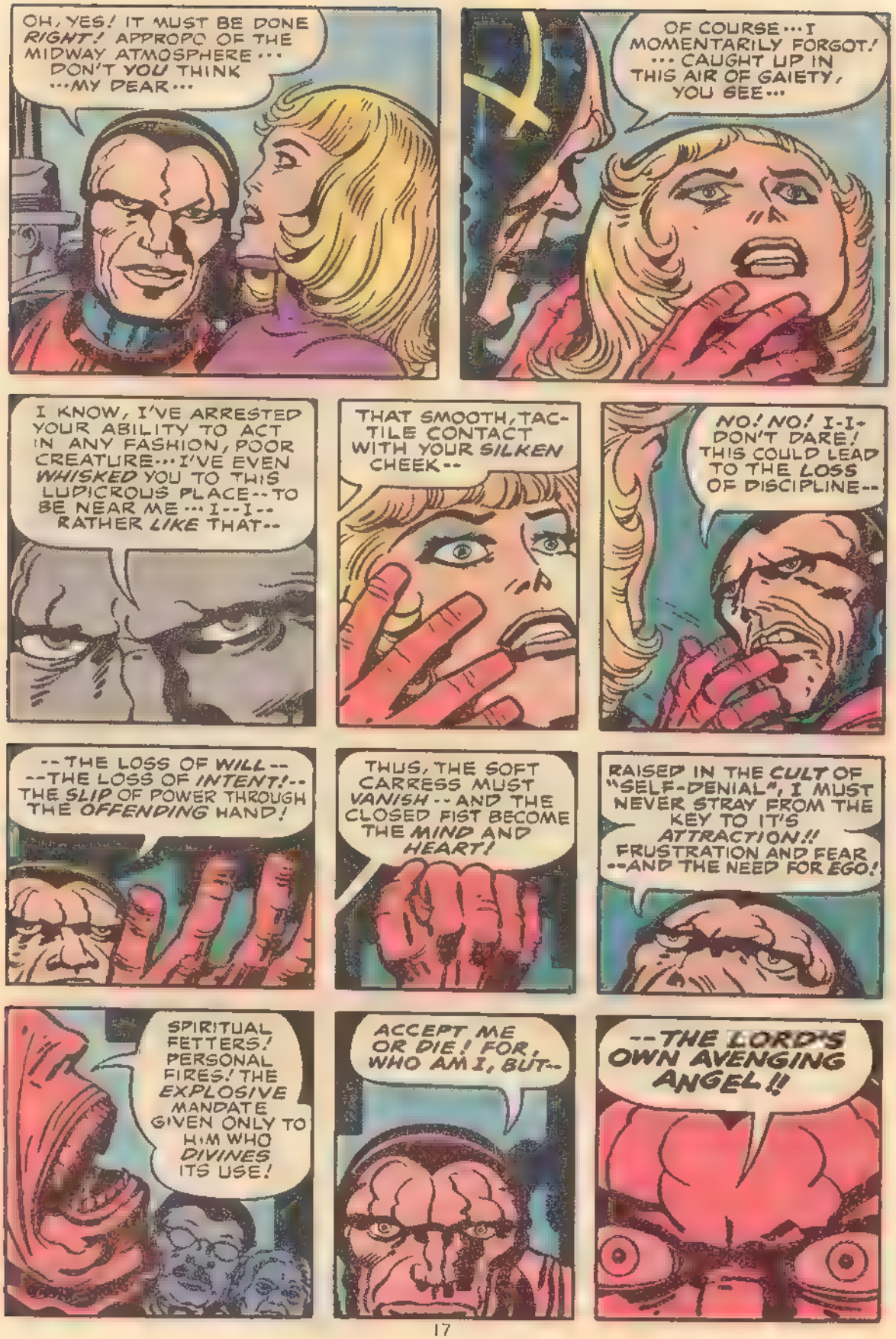

YOU MIGHT ALSO ADD THAT SILVER STAR IS MY SON! --AND I'M NOT CRAZY ABOUT HIS PURSUIT OF A MONSTER LIKE DRUMM!

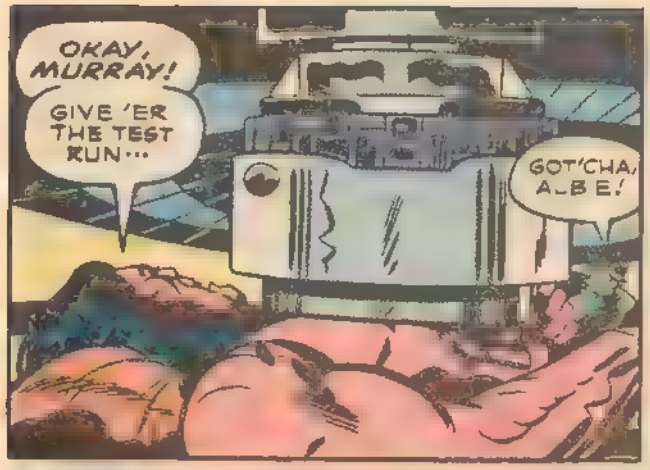

THERE ARE THE OTHERS! MANY OTHERS!...THE RECIPIENTS OF MY "GENETIC PACKAGE!" SURELY THERE IS ONE AMONG THEM WHO CAN COPE WITH DRUMM!

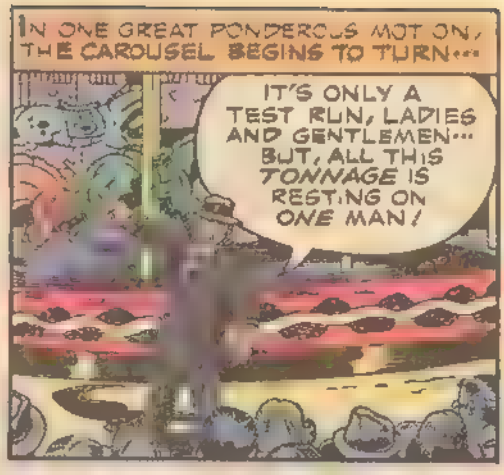
—AND, HERE HE IS, LADIES AND GENTLEN!
--THE MAN WHO CAN DO THE "IMPOSSIBLE" BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES!!

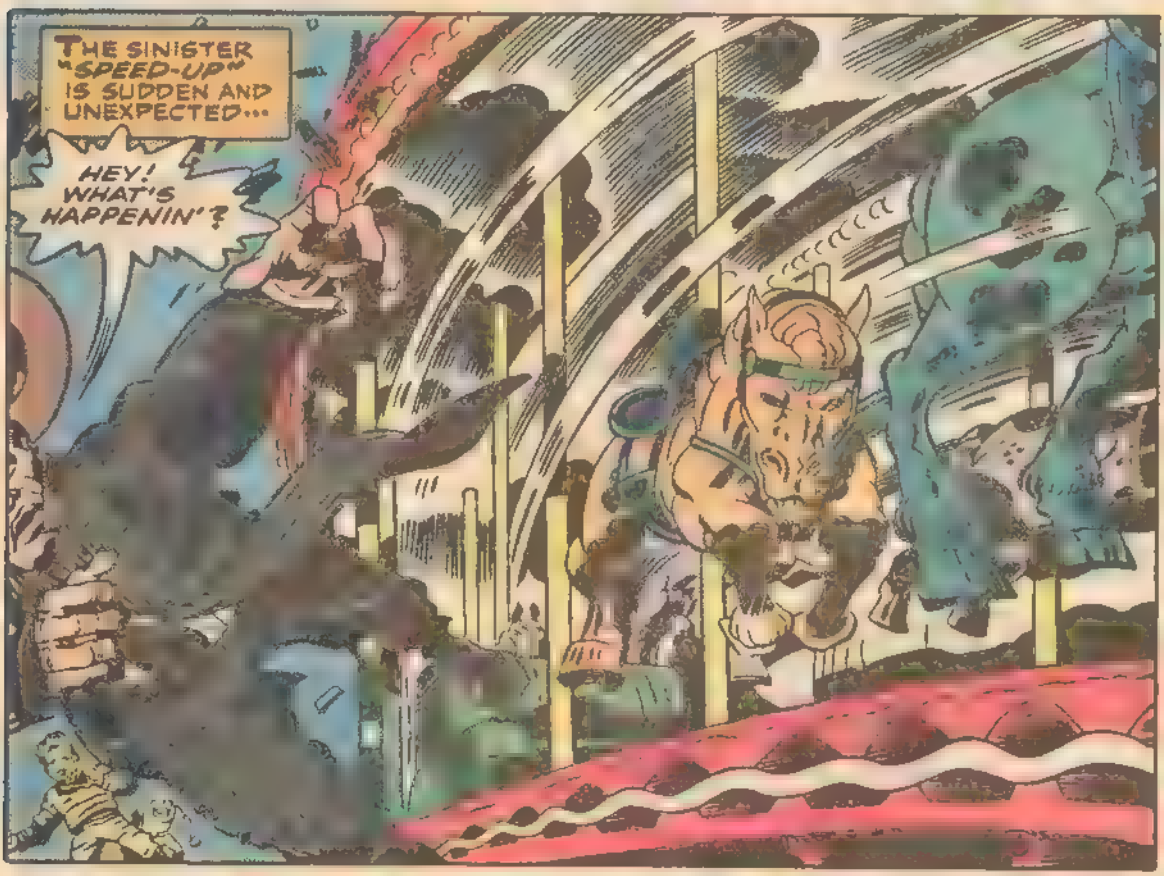

ALBIE REINHART IS NOT ONLY THE STRONGEST MAN ON EARTH, BUT I VENTURE TO INCLUDE THE SOLAR SYSTEM, ITSELF!


STAND BACK!
BE CAREFUL, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! --AS OUR CREW LOWERS THIS GREAT CAROUSEL!
GOOD GRAVY! IT'S GOING TO REST ON THAT YOUNG MAN'S CHEST!
THEY'VE DONE IT! HE COULD BE CRUSHED, PHIL!
STAY COOL... IT'S A "PUT ON!"
HEY! YOU'RE DRESSED LIKE PART OF THE ACT! WHEN DO YOU GO ON?
I'M IN THE FINALE, BOY! IT'LL BE SPECTACULAR! YOU CAN COUNT ON THAT!


OH, YES! IT MUST BE DONE RIGHT! APPROPO OF THE MIDWAY ATMOSPHERE... DON'T YOU THINK ...MY DEAR...
OF COURSE...I MOMENTARILY FORGOT! ...CAUGHT UP IN THIS AIR OF GAIETY, YOU SEE...
I KNOW, I'VE ARRESTED YOUR ABILITY TO ACT IN ANY FASHION, POOR CREATURE...I'VE EVEN WHISKED YOU TO THIS LUDICROUS PLACE--TO BE NEAR ME...I--I-- RATHER LIKE THAT--
THAT SMOOTH, TACTILE CONTACT WITH YOUR SILKEN CHEEK--
NO! NO! I-I- DON'T DARE! THIS COULD LEAD TO THE LOSS OF DISCIPLINE--
--THE LOSS OF WILL-- --THE LOSS OF INTENT!-- THE SLIP OF POWER THROUGH THE OFFENDING HAND!
THUS, THE SOFT CARRESS MUST VANISH--AND THE CLOSED FIST BECOME THE MIND AND HEART!
RAISED IN THE CULT OF "SELF-DENIAL", I MUST NEVER STRAY FROM THE KEY TO IT'S ATTRACTION!! FRUSTRATION AND FEAR --AND THE NEED FOR EGO!
SPIRITUAL FETTERS! PERSONAL FIRES! THE EXPLOSIVE MANDATE GIVEN ONLY TO HIM WHO DIVINES ITS USE!
ACCEPT ME OR DIE! FOR, WHO AM I, BUT--
--THE LORD'S OWN AVENGING ANGEL!!

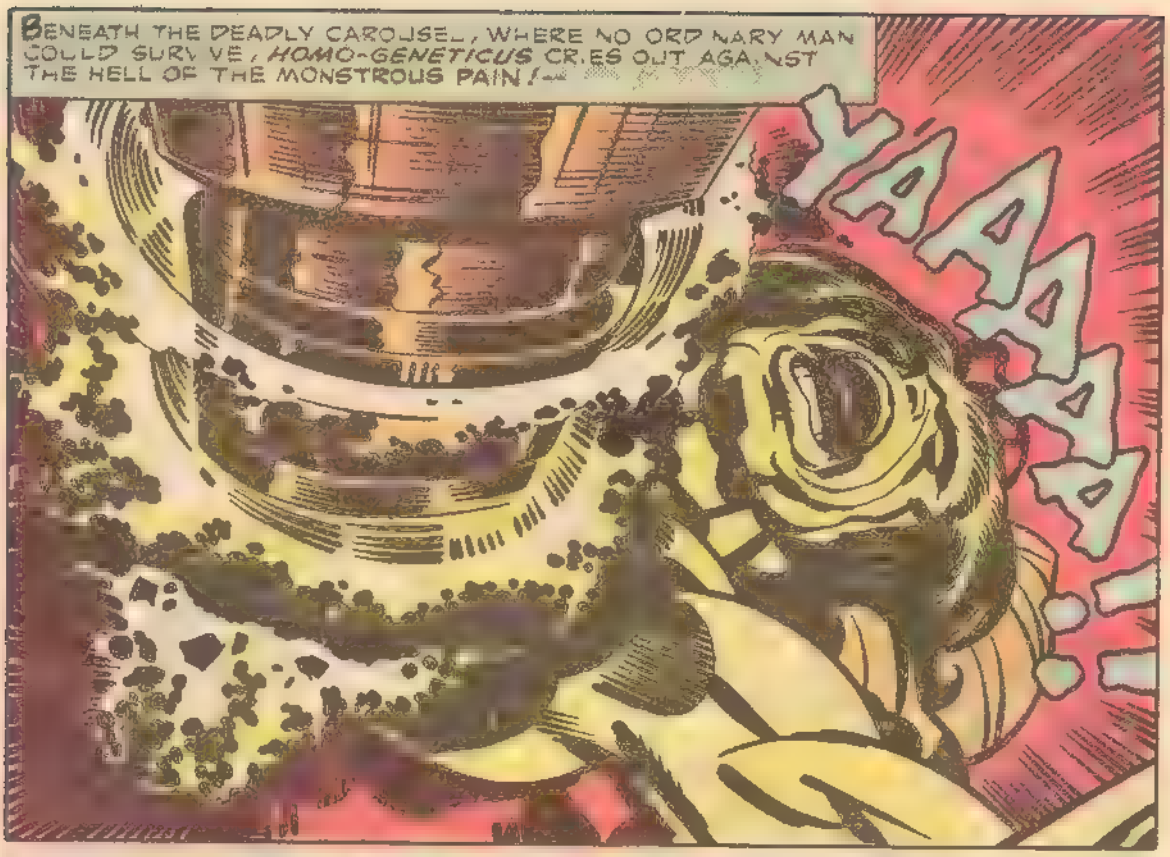


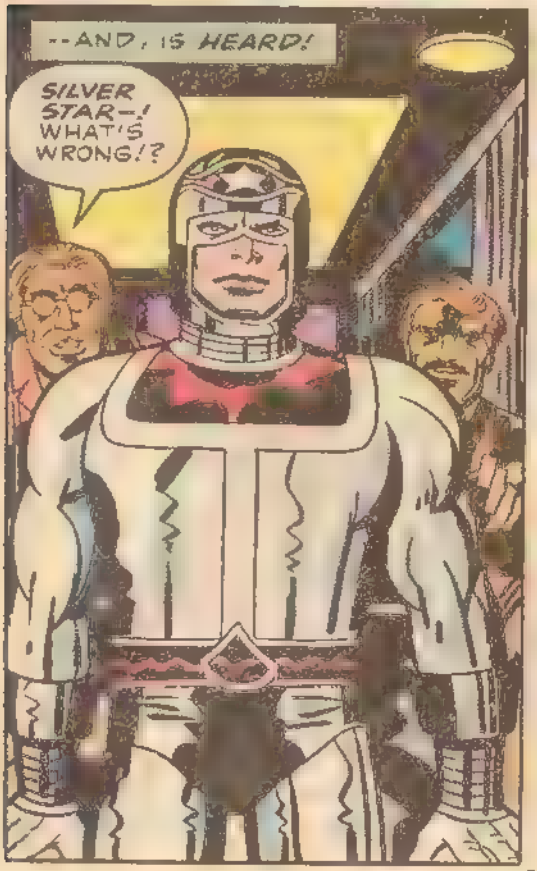

IN ONE GREAT PONDEROUS MOTION, THE CAROUSEL BEGINS TO TURN···
IT'S ONLY A TEST RUN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN··· BUT, ALL THIS TONNAGE IS RESTING ON ONE MAN!

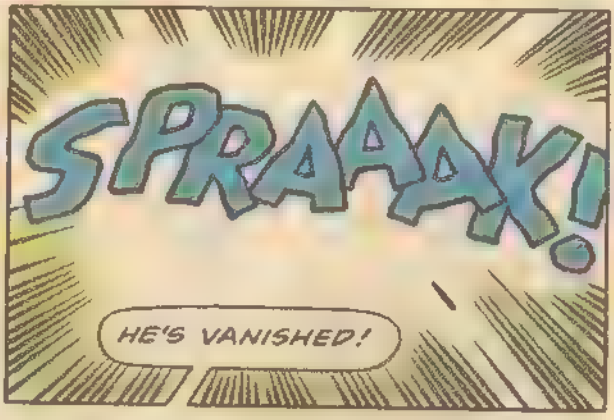


FASTER! FASTER! A DEVIL'S HAND HAS DESCENDED AND IMBUED THE SPINNING CAROUSEL WITH AN ACCELERATION THAT KEEPS MOUNTING BEYOND REASON!

THE DEVIL'S SPIN *NEVER* STOPS... NOT UNTIL IT RIPS AND TEARS AND GRINDS WITH FRICTION ALL THE JOY AND WONDER FROM THE BODY OF LIFE--RESHAPING IT INTO A HOT CAVITY, ECHOING WITH SCREAMS...


BENEATH THE DEADLY CAROUSEL, WHERE NO ORDINARY MAN COULD SURVIVE, HOMO-GENETICUS CRIES OUT AGAINST THE HELL OF THE MONSTROUS PAIN!--
YAAAAA!!





COMING NEXT ---

The Good, The Bad, And The Miserable.

SATAN'S CHILDREN!

SILVER STAR

THE NEXT BREED

LETTERS

Dear Dave:

I've been an avid comic book collector for nearly ten years, and of course, started out with Marvels. I was especially impressed with Jack Kirby's artwork. His heroes were with me all the time, from the Fantastic Four to Thor, the Avengers, Captain America, and all of his DC creations (of which I like the Demon most), to Captain Victory and Silver Star — his latest creations. I haven't missed any issues and intend to pick up all of his work in the future.

Jack's a really good storyteller and I enjoy the material he both writes and draws. I found an error in Captain Victory #1. The Rangers shoot the world-killer at the hive, then make the big jump and are, as Captain Victory says, "light years from that planetary hive," and yet they watch the explosion. Well, if they are light years away it would take years for the effects of the explosion to reach them. (Presumably, Jack didn't want his heroes to wait that long.)

I wish you much success and good luck with your comics.

Thomas Kovacs
Zurich, Switzerland

P.S. would you please give the enclosed drawing to Jack (the King) Kirby

Dear Pacific:

Congratulations on beginning what may change the entire future of the comics industry. I don't pretend to understand the contract changes and such that have been made recently, but I do recognize quality when I see it. For years I have wondered why comics didn't drop the advertisements and raise the cover price a few cents. They always claimed that the cover was the most expensive part of the comic, so the increase in price couldn't be too great. Stan Lee always bragged that Marvel was for older readers and not the "bubble gum brigade." Yet, his product resembled those that he put down. Marvel's move on Ka-Zar, Moon Knight, and Micronauts was a step in the right direction — which brings us to Pacific Comics.

I don't quite see how PC can survive by direct sales only. The comic shops are few in number and mail order is usually prohibitive for new books. I wonder how the readers who don't live near a specialty shop will ever be able to sample your product.

Tony Yates
New Albany, Tennessee

Dear Tony,

The "direct-sales" distribution system is growing every day. There is an ever-expanding network of specialty shops which feature direct-sales comics. In addition, there are several subscription services available for independent comics. You will find more information in the May issue of Comics Scene Magazine (#9), which does receive newsstand distribution. This issue also has a feature story on Pacific Comics.

If there are stores in your area which are not carrying direct-sales comics, send us their addresses and we will see what we can do. By all means tell your friends about our books — word of mouth does quite a lot to generate sales.

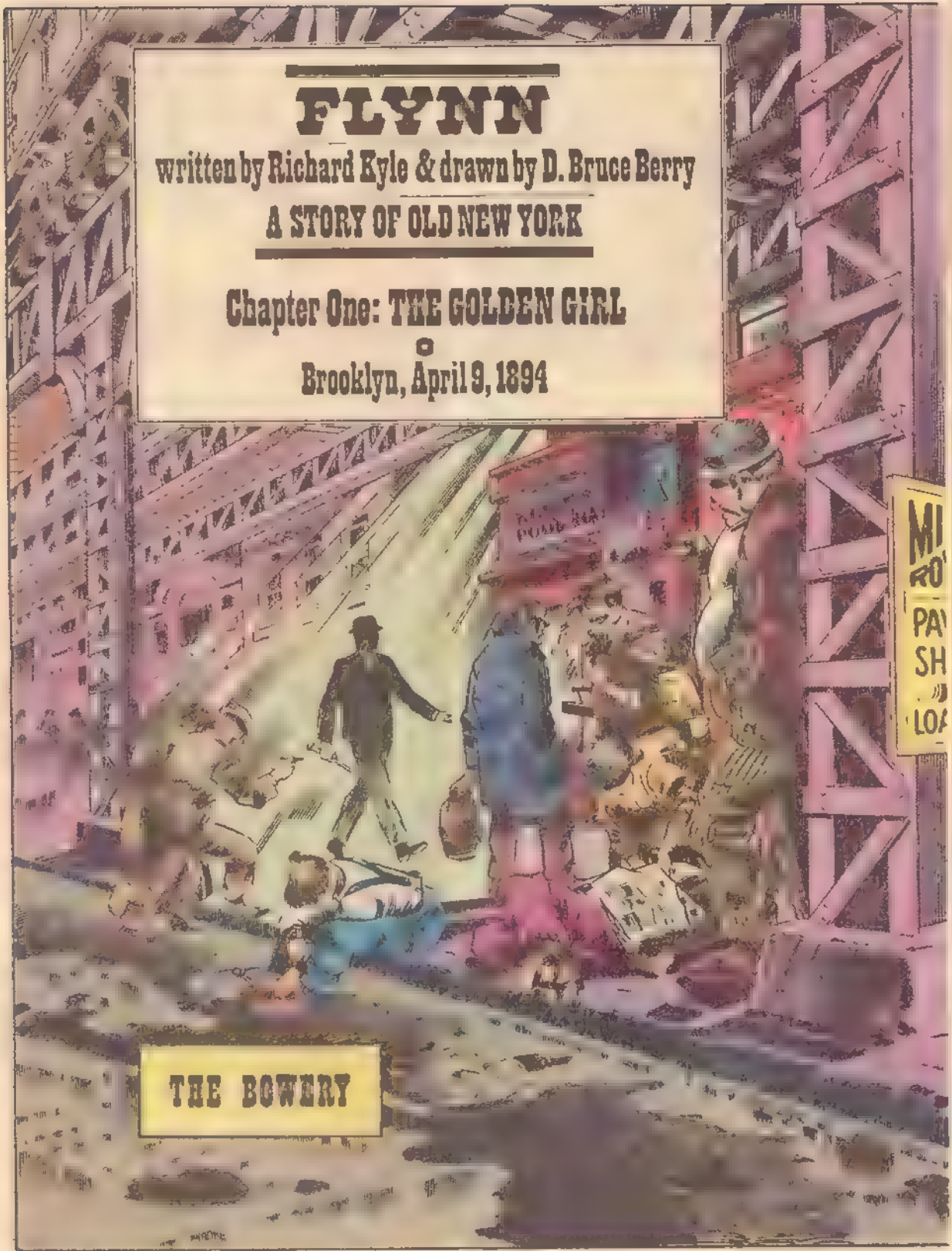
— D.S.

Dear Jack,

Silver Star #1 arrived in the company of such fan favorites as the X-Men, Daredevil, and Teen Titans. The one I enjoyed reading the most was Silver Star. This comic combines the best features of the other comics you have created.

Silver Star and your other title, Captain Victory, are going to be around for a long time. I can't wait for the next installment of the visual novel.

Steven Thomas
Warrensburg, Missouri


FLYNN
written by Richard Kyle & drawn by D. Bruce Berry
A STORY OF OLD NEW YORK
Chapter One: THE GOLDEN GIRL
Brooklyn, April 9, 1894
THE BOWERY

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ROYER REAL
DOCTOR
FREDRICK
PATTON
DENTIST
D. BRUCE BERRY

I'M JOHN BLACK. AND I'VE BEEN *WAITING* FOR YOU FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!
YOU *ARE* OUR MISS WILLIAMS, AREN'T YOU?

AH, THE CHEEKBONES, ...AND THE EYES, OF COURSE! SPLENDID!
ARE YOU A STUDENT OF HORSEFLESH TOO, MR. BLACK?
...AND YOU HAVE THE IDENTIFICATION PAPERS I ASKED FOR?
EXCELLENT! "HOLLY ELIZABETH WILLIAMS, ONLY DAUGHTER OF ROBERT M. WIL—!"
YOUR LETTER SAID YOU COULD TELL ME WHERE MY FATHER IS...!
AND SO I CAN, MISS WILLIAMS....
BUT FIRST YOU'RE GOING TO WRITE A LETTER FOR ME!
PEN AND PAPER, MRS. DOUGLAS!

DATE IT YESTERDAY, APRIL 8, 1894. "I, HOLLY ELIZABETH WILLIAMS, AUTHORIZE THE BEARER TO RECEIVE IN MY NAME ALL PROPERTIES OF ROBERT M. WILLIAMS, TRAVELING AS JAMES ALLEN—"
"AS HIS SOLE HEIR—"
HEIR!
THEN MY FATHER IS *DEAD!*
FINISH THE LETTER, GIRL!
"AS HIS *SOLE* HEIR—"
CLICK

BANG!
NO! YOU DON'T DARE SHOOT — THOSE PEOPLE OUTSIDE —!
YOU LITTLE BITCH!
IT'S THE GUN OR AN ESTABLISHMENT MUCH WORSE THAN THIS!
MRS. DOUGLAS, YOUR CLIENTS MAY HAVE HEARD THE SHOT. YOU'D BETTER SEE TO 'EM!
WHY?! THE LETTERS,,,, THAT MAN FOLLOWING ME,,,, MY FATHER ....
YOU WERE FOLLOWED?
BAM!
POW!

I'M GOING IN!
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWH—!
UNNGG!
CRASH!
ARGUS!

STAY THERE, ARGUS. YOU'VE HOUNDED ME BEFORE, AND I'D LIKE TO FINISH YOU NOW—BUT THE GAME'S TOO IMPORTANT THIS TIME!
GET BEHIND ME, MISS WILLIAMS!
YOU CAN HAVE THE GIRL—I'VE GOT WHAT I NEED—
—BUT WE'LL MEET AGAIN, ARGUS!
FOOL'S LUCK! HE SHOULD'VE BROKEN HIS LEG! THERE'S NO CATCHING THE FOX NOW!
YOU'RE THE MAN WHO'S BEEN FOLLOWING ME!
MY APOLOGIES, MISS WILLIAMS—YOU WERE THE ONLY LINK TO THE MEN WE'RE LOOKING FOR.
I'M DAN FLYNN.
DANIEL FLYNN PRINCIPAL
ARGUS DETECTIVE AGENCY
to be continued

Dear Jack:

Why don't you do mail columns again? I recently stumbled over the one you did for Kamandi, and I liked it a lot.

Silver Star is even better than Captain Victory! The idea of Homo Geneticus goes right to the heart of the Jack Kirby vision. We are also being treated to such Kirby straight-men as Floyd Custer and Col. Hammmer. Moreover, there is the promise of the other "Homo Geneticus" people on the way.

Mike Thibodeaux's Viking Heroes is an odd mixture of sword-and-sorcery with ultra-modern dialogue, but it still relates back to your work, Jack, in that it examines heroes and heroism. That has been a major theme in your work: Captain America, New Gods, Eternals . . . so Viking Heroes is uniquely suited to be a back-up in your book. Alfredo Alcala's inking is beautiful, and so is Mike Royer's.

Jack, is there any chance that you will come back to earth and deal with the kid-gang concept as you almost did with Dingbats before leaving DC some years ago? I'd really like to see how you would handle it, forty years after the Newsboy Legion, Boy Commandos, and Boys Ranch.

Stephen Gawronski
Valparaiso, Indiana

Dear Stephen,

Jack is creating some exciting new concepts for Pacific Comics, but none of them deal with the kid-gang concept.

— D.S.

Greetings Friends!

I recently published a special research report on strange creatures and UFOs seen in my area of Rome, Ohio. I would be honored if I would be able to send a copy to Jack Kirby, and let him see that some of his "fantasy" creatures and creations may be appearing in real life! My report is called NIGHT SIEGE. So many times materials do not get to a person, so please advise if this is possible.

Dennis Pilichis
Rome, Ohio

Dear Dennis —

Please be assured that Jack Kirby gets all his mail.

— D.S.

Pacific Comics:

As an avid comic reader in the past, I have not read anything lately that has really kept my interest until now. The first issue of Silver Star was good, but it was the last of the Viking Heroes that really impressed me. The story was good, and the artwork better than most, though, there were a few things that did bother me. The amount of spelling errors is more than I've ever seen in so few pages. The demon would have much more effective if it were a green color and the color on the wizard with the gem could have been better. Normally, I don't criticize like this, but I feel that if the previously mentioned areas are improved upon. this will be a greatly sought after comic.

Gary
Simi Valley, California

Dear Jack Kirby and Pacific Comics:

First, Jack, Silver Star #2 was excellent. The musings of Darius Drumm were some of the most intelligent and poignant I've ever read in a comic in over twenty years of reading. This issue struck me as having a maturity and seriousness to it that I felt came more deeply from your own sentiments than other things you've done. If this is the case, now's the time to let yourself go, Jack! With all the new comic companys coming out, the long-awaited Renaissance seems to have arrived. Use the creative medium of writing and drawing to express your genuine feelings about life, and existence as authors and artists have for millenia.

Many of us out here are primed for a genuine adult comic book, or "visual novel," which truly reflects one person's view of life, and not what he thinks we want to see. I work full-time and am going for a masters degree, yet ever since the fantasy shorts of the early 60's, I've been touched by the work you've done.

Please try to develop the human dilemma aspects of Silver Star as a superior being in a world of often frightened, ignorant and fallible creatures — some with less than noble intentions, while others are intelligent, open and far-seeing.

Mankind is not the first word in evolution, and it is only our fears and insecurities that keep us thinking so.

Larry Stevens
New York, New York

CAPTAIN VICTORY AND THE GALACTIC RANGERS #11

Discover the origin of Jack Kirby's galactic hero in the beginning of an exciting two-part tale.

As if that weren't enough . . .

Back-up feature is a new ten-pager, "Off On A Comet" by top talent Tim Conrad.

ON SALE SOON!

HEY!
WHERE DID YOU COME FROM!?
ARE YOU SOME KINDA WEIRDO?!
BLOW, OR YOU'LL BE KILLED!
C'MON, CRAZY LADY!
YOU'VE GOT A HALF-SECOND TO ESCAPE THIS DEATHTRAP!

FLYNN

written by Richard Kyle & drawn by D. Bruce Berry

A STORY OF OLD NEW YORK

Chapter One: THE GOLDEN GIRL

Brooklyn, April 9, 1894

THE BOWERY

MIKE ROYER PAWN SHOP LOANS

ROYER

DOCTOR FREDRICK PATTON DENTIST

D. BRUCE BERRY

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